Iohn Hadlands advice:

Or a warning for all young men that have meanes, advising them to forsake lewd company Cards, Dice, and Queanes,

To the tune of the bonny bonny Broome.

TO all men now Ile plainely show,
how I have spent my time,
For I have wrought my overthrow
with drinking Bære and Wine:
I had no grace for to forsæ
my folly, 'till 'twas too late,
But still did follow lewd company,
I meane each drunken Mate.
But now I may with sorrow sadly say,
my heart is filled with woes,
Had it not beene for the good Ale-tap,
I had gone in better clothes.

My meanes is spent and all is gone,
and friendship now is growne cold,
Alas, I'm comfortlesse alone,
now I thinke o'th proverb old,
Which saies as long as men have means
they shall regarded be:
But having none they lose their friends,
and then comes misery.
For now I may, &c.

So long as I had money store,
I had much pleasure indæd,
But now alas I am growne poore,
and doe want to serve my nëd:
But there is none will doe for mæ,
as I for others have done,
For I was alwaies kind and fræ,
and that is plainely knowne.
But now, &c.

I have bæne drinking oftentimes,
amongst the roaring brave Boyes,
Of Bære and Ale, and choice of Wines,
which I have thought much joyes.
But now I finde it was not good
to use such company.
For now alas I have understood,
it hath caused my misery.
And now, &c.

I had no power for to give o'er,
when once I did begin,
I spent my money and run o'th score,
to follow that deadly sinne:
Alas I did not thinke that I
should e're have suffered want,
For I did cry hang't let money flie,
'tis vaine to thinke upon't.
But now, &c.

Whilst I had meanes I still found friends
which made a very faire show,
But now I want, their friendship ends,
and me they will not know.
Which striketh sorrow to my poore heart
to thinke what I have bæne,
But now I suffer woe and smart
even for my former sinne.
And now, &c.

My Host and Hostesse where I came,
they would bid me welcome still,
I was the man that had the fame,
to call and bid them fill:
If I bid goe then they would runne,
to tend on me they were willing:
And many a time it was well knowne,
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THeir words were ſwéet & I might gréet,
my Hoſtes and her fine Maid,
With a kiſſe or two when as none did ſée't,
but I have full dearely paid.
For they would crave fine knacks to have,
and I did give it them ſtill.
My meanes maintain'd them fine & brave,
their minds I did fulfill.
But now I may with ſorrow ſadly ſay,
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Had it not bin for the good Ale-tap,
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Sometimes an ell of Lawne or two,
Cambrick or Holland moſt fine,
For a favour on a Laſſe I did beſtow,
to walke with me tot'h Wine,
And there I have conſum'd my meanes,
in a moſt ſhamefull ſort,
Amongſt thoſe Caterpiller queanes,
which grieves me to report.
But, &c.

You Gallants all, to you I cry and call,
learne by me for to be wiſe,
For I did climbe till I had catcht a fall,
and now I cannot riſe:
Therefore I'm in a woefull eſtate,
as all men plainely may ſée:
Now I repent but 'tis too late,
for there is no remedy.
And, &c.

Now muſt I ſtand with my cap in my hand,
and of a clowne favour crave,
Whereas formerly I have had command
of thoſe were fine and brave:
But now brave Gallants me deſpiſe,
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Once more young men learne to be wiſe,
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For, &c.

Iohn Had-land now ſome doe me call,
and that name well I may have:
I being poore they will chide and brawle,
and doe call me rogue and ſlave:
Which is much griefe unto my mind,
to thinke they ſhould uſe me ſo,
They'r harſh to me to whom I was kind,
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Therefore, &c.

Thus have I told to young and old,
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For hereby me you may well behold,
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When once that you grow poore and bare,
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Then followes miſery griefe and care;
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Alas, I'm comfortleſſe alone,
now I thinke o'th proverb old,
Which ſaies as long as men have means
they ſhall regarded be:
But having none they loſe their friends,
and then comes miſery.
For now I may, &c.

So long as I had money ſtore,
I had much pleaſure indeed,
But now alas I am growne poore,
and doe want to ſerve my need:
But there is none will doe for mee,
as I for others have done,
For I was alwaies kind and free,
and that is plainely knowne.
But now, &c.

I have beene drinking oftentimes,
amongſt the roaring brave Boyes,
Of Beere and Ale, and choice of Wines,
which I have thought much joyes.
But now I finde it was not good
to uſe ſuch company.
For now alas I have underſtood,
it hath cauſed my miſery.
And now, &c.

I had no power for to give o're,
when once I did begin,
I ſpent my money and run o'th ſcore,
to follow that deadly ſinne:
Alas I did not thinke that I
ſhould e're have ſuffered want,
For I did cry hang't let money flie,
'tis vaine to thinke upon't.
But now, &c.

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which made a very faire ſhow,
But now I want, their friendſhip ends,
and me they will not know.
Which ſtriketh terrour to my poore heart
to thinke what I have beene,
But now I ſuffer woe and ſmart
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And now, &c.

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I was the man that had the fame,
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If I bid goe then they would runne,
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